

# Through Flames I Shield

Ephel Duath

I draw a circle on my chest  
I raise my fists to the sun  
And one at a time  
I hammer them down

Like a mute drum  
My body resonates feeble  
While my heart keeps pumping pain all around  
Skin turns into fire  
Fire turns into night

Blood stains take the shape of a scorpio  
I hit it whispering a child tune I used to sing  
With bloody knuckles I disfigure my past  
With tearing eyes I learn to see inward

Broken bones push out my skin  
Like a warped flower about to bloom  
I spit memories  
I inhale answers

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A gold sphere escapes my stomach  
It spins and levitates  
Charged by my same frequency  
Slow like a planet about to die

Rings of light surround my body  
Blue flames build me my armour  
Static noises scream like thunders

While my mass expands  
In symbiotic exchange with the flowing energy

My chakras bleed out earth's whispers and tears  
Like a fountain draining subterranean rivers  
I turn water into blood  
And I squeeze blood into air

With the sphere now in my hands  
I raise my head to the sky  
Aiming at the moon  
I throw my darkness into darkness  
With all the strength my flesh holds in

Black regenerates into a white rainbow hitting my cranium  
Salt rains on me  
My wounds dance like boiling water

My heart loses the beat and collapses  
Eyes close up  
Silence spreads

The path to light has been opened once again.